

1907

Tipperary

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TIPPERARY

IRISH LOVE SONG



WORDS BY
LEO CURLEY

MUSIC BY
JAS. M. FULTON
AND
J. FRED. HELF

HITLAND
MUSIC
PUBLISHERS
HELF & HAGER CO.

Tipperary.

Irish March Song.

Words and Music by
LEO CURLEY
JAS. M. FULTON &
J. FRED. HELF.

Marcia.

1. I'm in love with a slip of a tip - tip - typ - ic - al
2. Now I'll give ye a tip when I board the ship with me

Tip - per - ar - y miss: She's a reg - u - lar clip with a
grip to trip a - way: I'll be there with a yell when they

ro - sy lip that you'd dear - ly love to kiss. From the
ring the bell and I'll shout "hip - hip - hoo - ray." Then the

tip of her toes to the tip tip top of her nose I love her
whis-tle will toot and a - way we'll shoot with a toot - toot down the

so. I'd like to just take her and squeeze her, I
bay. I'll wave a bye - bye when we're sail - in' from

know that it would - n't dis - please her. But she lives in Tip - per -
o - ver the top of the rail - in'. Then a - cross the brin - y

ar - y man - y miles a - way from here, If
o - cean to the ti - ny Em - 'rald Isle Id

I could just meet her to see her and greet her, I'm
give me last pen - ny, if I had - n't an - y, be

rit.
think-in' I'd eat her the lit - tle dear. But she's man - y miles a -
gor - ry, or man - y to see her smile. As she used to when she

way from here and so I'll wait I fear. Till
sat fer - ninst me down be side the stile. But

I take a no - tion and sail o'er the o - cean to Ire - land.
I was a ro - ver be - dad, and came o - ver from Ire - land.

CHORUS.

Faith it's me that's near-ly cra - - zy, From me

Tip-per-ar-y dais - - - y All the day me hearts "un -

ais - - y? Sure the thing I find that's on me mind, Is the darlin' girl I

left be-hind, Far off in dear old Tip-per-ar-y. y.

f *D.C.*

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

When It's Moonlight, Mary Darling, 'Neath The Old Grape Arbor Shade.

Words by
BARTLEY COSTELLO.

Writers of ("Neath The Old Acorn Tree Sweet Estelle"
"When You Know You're Not Forgotten."
"When The Whippoorwill Sings Marguerite," etc.

Music by
J. FRED HELF.

CHORUS.
Valse moderato.

When it's moon - light, Ma - ry dar - ling, 'Neath the old grape
ar - bor shade, Prom - ise me that you'll re - new, dear, Old time
prom - is - es you made, Then I'll kiss you and ca -
ress you, To my heart a - gain I'll press you, When it's moon - light,
Ma - ry dar - ling, 'Neath the old grape ar - bor shade.

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